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# HOUSE of

# MYSTERY

JUNE  
NO. 63APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
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AUTHORITY

YOUR HIGHNESS, YOU CAN'T WED  
THIS AMERICAN GIRL! IF SHE WEARS  
THAT CROWN, SHE'LL MEET THE  
SAME UNTIMELY END AS THE  
FORMER QUEENS!

I'M NOT AFRAID! I'LL  
DEFY THE PRINCE EVEN  
IF IT MEANS DEFYING  
THE LEGEND!

Featuring  
**"The CROWN  
of DOOM!"**

IT WAS A NIGHTMARE FOR THE FOLKS OF BENT HOOK: FIRST,  
SHE APPEARED FROM OUT OF NOWHERE. THEN, IT CAME—  
A SEA BEAST THAT HAD PLAUGED THE FISHERMEN FOR A  
CENTURY! NO, THERE WASN'T A DOUBT IN ANY  
OF THE VILLAGERS' MINDS THAT THE OMNIOUS  
PAIR WOULD DESTROY THEM ALL...

UNTIL THEY LEARNED  
THE SECRET  
OF...

# THE LADY AND THE CREATURE

WE KNOW ALL ABOUT  
YOU, LENOIRE! COMMAND  
THAT SEA CREATURE OF  
YOURS TO THE SURFACE  
OF THE TANK... OR IT  
WILL BE YOUR  
FINISH!

GIVE  
ME  
BETTER SERVICE  
Patients need help

WE FIRST SET EYES ON THE WOMAN—LATER  
KNOWN AS LENOIRE—ON THE NIGHT A NOR-  
BASTER LASHED OUR LITTLE FISHING  
VILLAGE OF BENT HOOK...

NOW WHAT EMPTY-HEADED VILLAGER  
WOULD BOTHER TO KNOCK BEFORE  
ENTERING YOUR STORE, PERLEY?

PERHAPS IT'S  
A STRANGER  
LOST IN THE  
STORM, ANGUS!  
I'LL SEE...

AS I TURNED THE KNOB, A FESTY GUST CAUGHT  
THE DOOR AND SWUNG IT FULL OPEN! AND THERE  
SHE WAS... I AM LOOKING FOR THE MAN  
NAMED PERLEY MARSTON! MEAN-  
WHILE, IS HE HERE? AT YOUR  
SERVICE!



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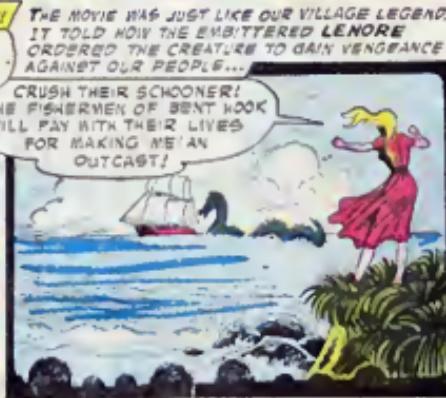
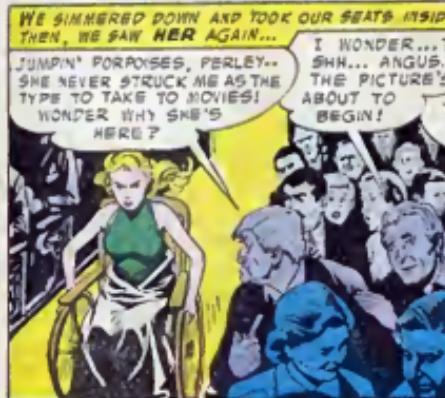
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THEN... HOW COULD SHE HAVE GOTTEN HOLD OF THE COIN UNLESS...?

UNLESS SOMEONE... OR SOMETHING... GAVE IT TO HER!

SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING MADE SENSE TO US... THE SEA SERPENT! AND SHE MUST BE THAT EVIL LENOIRE! AND SHE'S USING THAT WHALE BONE WHEELCHAIR 'CAUSE THE FALL FROM THE CLIFFS CRIPPLED HER!

COME TO THINK OF IT, THE WATER TANK BUSTED OPEN AND THE SERPENT DIS-APPEARED RIGHT AFTER SHE LEFT THE MOVIE!

THAT'S IT! LENOIRE MUST HAVE LEARNED OF THE SERPENT'S CAPTURE AND CAME TO TOWN TO RESCUE IT!

AND SHE RENTED THAT USELESS AQUARIUM TO HIDE IT FROM US UNTIL IT WAS SAFE!

THEN SHE USED ALL THAT SALT TO SATURATE THE FRESH AQUARIUM WATER TO KEEP THE SERPENT ALIVE!

AND THE FRESH SEA-WEED WAS TO FEED THE CREATURE! LET'S HURRY OVER TO THE AQUARIUM ON SURF MOUNTAIN!

WE ARMED OURSELVES TO THE TEETH! BUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE... STOP!

YOU'RE ALL MAKING A BIG MISTAKE! I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS! THERE NEVER WAS A REAL SERPENT IN THAT TANK TRUCK-- IT WAS ALL A PUBLICITY STUNT!

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S JUST TRYING TO STALL US!

NO! I CAN PROVE IT! THE IDEA WAS TO FLOAT A THOUSAND MINIATURE PLASTIC SEA SERPENTS IN THE TANK-- SOUVENIRS FOR THOSE WHO ATTENDED THE PREMIERE! SEE THEM FOR YOURSELF...

WE ALL STARED INTO THE BARREL. THERE WAS NOTHIN' BUT A STICKY LIQUID INSIDE...

HUH..? THE PLASTIC STICKERS MUST HAVE MELTED! OF COURSE! THE BARREL WAS NEXT TO THE FURNACE IN THE BASEMENT...

HAVE NO MORE OF YOUR TWISTED TALK, MISTER! PUT HIM IN THE LOCK-UP, BOYS!

# HOUSE OF MYSTERY

WE MOVED UP THE MOUNTAIN THROUGH THE DARKNESS! WHEN WE REACHED THE AQUARIUM, WE BROKE DOWN THE DOOR AND SWEEP INSIDE...

SHE MUST BE OUTSIDE, IN THE OTHER TANK WITH THAT CREATURE!

AND SURE ENOUGH, WHEN WE CLIMBED THE LADDER OF THE TANK...

LENORE... WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! NOW COMMAND THAT CREATURE OF YOURS TO SURFACE... OR IT'LL BE YOUR FINISH!

WHAT DO YOU SPEAK OF?

THE SEA SERPENT, OF COURSE! WE KNOW YOU'RE ATTENDING IT--THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED THIS PLACE!

YOU FREED IT FROM THE TANK IN THE VILLAGE AND BROUGHT IT UP HERE TO KEEP IT SAFE!

THAT'S RIGHT... AND YOU SALTED THE WATER AND FEED THE SERPENT FRESH SEAWEED! NOW BRING IT UP TO THE SURFACE... OR ELSE!

I WAS WARNED, I COULDN'T LIVE AMONG HUMANS... (SOB) (SOB)... THAT I COULD NEVER BE ONE OF YOU... (SOB)...

IT'S NO USE... (SOB)... I'LL RETURN TO MY HOME IN THE SEA... (SOB) (SOB)...

LOOK OUT! SHE'S TRYING TO GET AWAY!

BUT BEFORE A RIFLE WAS FIRED, THE TRUTH JUMPED UP BEFORE OUR EYES... A MERMAID

G-GOOD LENORE IS A MERMAID! SHE JUST WANTED TO LIVE HERE WITH US, AND THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY SHE COULD DO IT! WHAT FOOLS WE'VE BEEN!

End.

You'll want to  
**JOIN UP** with

# Sgt. BILKO



The fastest-talking, most "irregular" regular army Top-kick in **MILITARY HISTORY** in the most riotously-funny comics magazine in **PUBLISHING HISTORY**!... You won't recognize the army he belongs to, but it won't make any difference because you'll be too busy laughing to notice it!

Sgt. BILKO and his Khaki Commandoes, whose knowledge of army routine is restricted to chow and sick call, will have you howling at their zany antics!

**FALL IN** with the  
"LINE of STARS"  
**FORWARRD  
MARCH...**

TO YOUR FAVORITE:  
NEWSSTAND!





# PROFESSOR EUREKA

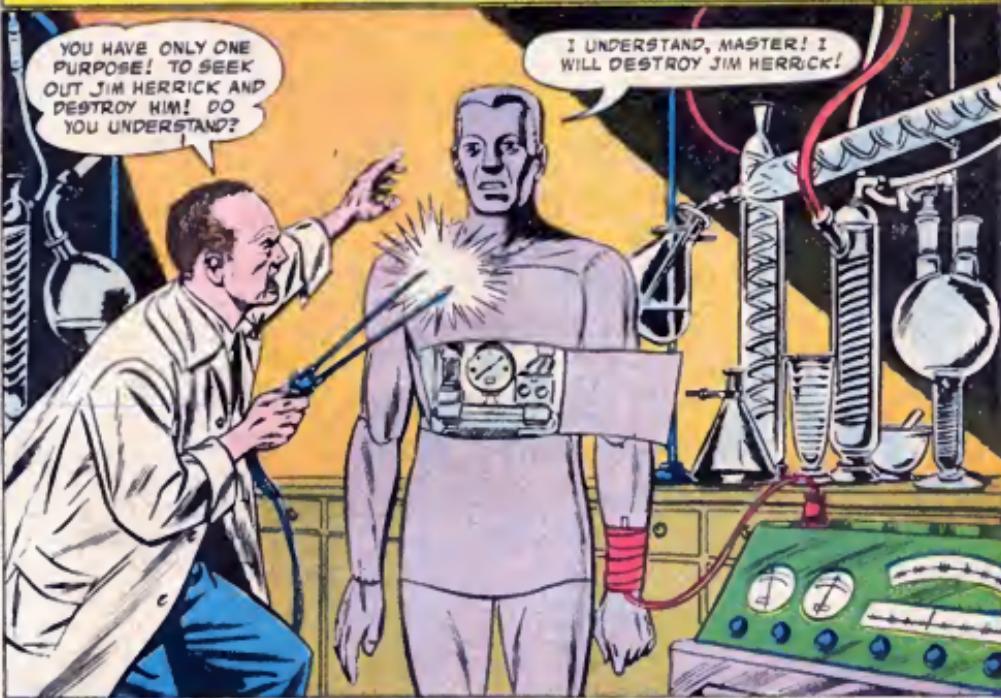




THIS IS THE STORY OF A HATRED... DEEP, BITTER AND REMORSELESS; A HATRED WHICH BURST THE BOUNDS OF REALITY AND BOARED INTO THE FANTASTIC REALM OF EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION! ABOVE ALL, IT IS THE STORY OF AN AMAZING REVENGE WHICH COULD ONLY BEFALL...

*The*

# MAN WITH SIX SENSES



FROM THE DAY I MET JIM HERRICK IN COLLEGE, I DISLIKED HIM! EVERY SCRAP OF KNOWLEDGE CAME HARD TO ME WHILE HERRICK BREEZED THROUGH EVERYTHING...

HERRICK, YOU SCORED HIGHEST IN THE TEST! YOUR PAPER IS A MODEL OF WHAT A TERM REPORT SHOULD BE!

HERRICK AGAIN! ALL I'VE HEARD FROM THE BEGINNING OF THIS TERM IS HERRICK! HERRICK! HERRICK!

HERRICK WAS A MASTER OF EVERY SUBJECT WHILE I SEEMED TO BE A MERE STUDENT...

WHO CAN DEMONSTRATE SHOLKOPF'S THEOREM? HERRICK AGAIN, EH? WHY IS IT ALWAYS HERRICK... ONLY HERRICK... WHO VOLUNTEERS?

THAT'S WHAT I WONDER! WHY?





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



IT WASN'T TILL WE STUDIED EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION THAT I FULLY REALIZED HOW PECULIARLY SUITED HERRICK WAS TO HIS WORK...

JUST A MINUTE, DOCTOR! YOU'RE ABOUT TO LECTURE TO US FROM CHAPTER FOUR OF MAC PHERSON'S "STUDIES IN MIND-READING" -- THE SECTION DEALING WITH ANCIENT SOOTHSAVING!

HERRICK! BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU KNOW THAT?

I JUST GOT A KIND OF MENTAL PICTURE OF WHAT YOU WERE THINKING! EVEN AS A BOY, I COULD GUESS WHAT OTHERS WERE THINKING-- IN FOOTBALL, WHAT THE OTHER TEAM'S NEXT PLAY WOULD BE! IN TENNIS, WHERE MY OPPONENT WOULD PLACE HIS NEXT SHOT!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, DR. CORSI TESTED HERRICK FOR EXTRA-SENSORY ABILITY! HE HELD UP THE BLANK SIDES OF PICTURE CARDS TO HIM...

I SEE THE FOLLOWING ANIMALS... A LION, A CROCODILE, AN EAGLE AND A HORSE!

SIMPLY AMAZING, HERRICK! TRY THE NEXT TEST!



OUT OF THE SHUFFLED DECK KIMBALL DREW... THE SEVEN OF HEARTS AND THREE OF SPADES!

I-IT'S A TRICK! HOW ELSE WOULD HERRICK KNOW? GO ON, HERRICK! NOW THE BLACKBOARD TEST!

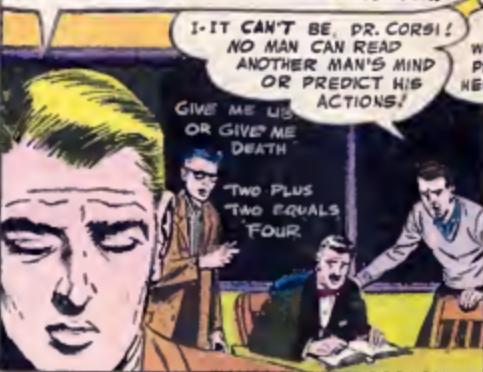


KIMBALL WROTE... "GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH!" SIMMONS WROTE... "TWO PLUS TWO EQUALS FOUR!"

I-IT CAN'T BE, DR. CORSI! NO MAN CAN READ ANOTHER MAN'S MIND OR PREDICT HIS ACTIONS!

GIVE ME US OR GIVE ME DEATH

TWO PLUS TWO EQUALS FOUR



SORRY, KIMBALL! HERRICK HAS DEMONSTRATED OTHERWISE! FEW MEN HAVE EXTRA-SENSORY GIFTS!... BUT HERRICK IS ONE OF THEM! GENTLEMEN, WE'VE STUMBBLED ACROSS A FANTASTIC PHENOMENON! YOUR FELLOW-STUDENT, HERRICK, HAS SUPER-SENSORY POWERS!





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



BITTERLY ENVIOUS OF HERRICK'S ABILITIES, I WENT ON WITH MY OWN RESEARCH! I INTERVIEWED PEOPLE WHO HAD EXTRA-SENSORY EXPERIENCES...

WELL, I DREAMED YOU SAID YOU HAD A STRANGE I SAW A DREAM, MR. MOSS! FLYING HORSE! RIGHT TELL ME ABOUT IT! OUT OF THE SKY IT CAME, WHILE I WAS REAPING MY WHEAT!

SURE ENOUGH, THE NEXT DAY, WHEN I WAS OUT IN THE WHEAT FIELD, I SAW A PLANE IN TROUBLE! AND WHAT DO YOU THINK CAME PARACHUTING DOWN TO EARTH? A RACE HORSE IN ITS BOX STALL! THE FLYING HORSE I DREAMT ABOUT!



ANOTHER TOLD ME ABOUT A FRIEND WHO HAD DROWNED ON A SINKING FREIGHTER! A MONTH AFTER HE SAW HIS BUDDY AND HIS SHIP GO DOWN, HE THOUGHT HE HEARD HIS NAME BEING CALLED...

I'M ALIVE, GEORGE! I'M ALIVE! I WORK IN A SPONGE-FISHING EXCHANGE IN PORT AU PRINCE!

I-IT'S ED'S VOICE! BUT WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?



I REALIZED NOW I'D ONLY IMAGINED ED'S VOICE! YET THE INCIDENT GNAWED AT MY CONSCIENCE! SO I WENT TO PORT AU PRINCE WHERE I FOUND...

ED! Y-YOU'RE ALIVE! YOU DIDN'T DROWN!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? MY NAME ISN'T ED!

BUT IT WAS ED! ED HAD STRUCK HIS HEAD AGAINST SOME DRIFTWOOD IN THE WATER AND SUFFERED AMNESIA! A PASSING SHIP PICKED HIM UP, BUT HE COULDN'T REMEMBER HIS PAST!

ED WOULD STILL BE IN HAITI IF I HADN'T HEARD "VOICES"!

REMARKABLE! IT'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL CASE STUDY!

THEN THERE WAS THE CASE OF THE ARCHAEOLOGIST WHO ONCE FOUND HIMSELF ENTOMBED IN A MAYAN EXCAVATION...

THERE WAS

ABSOLUTELY NO WAY OUT OF THIS TOMB! NO ONE KNEW WHERE I WAS! I WAS DOOMED!





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



"DON'T ASK ME WHY OR HOW... BUT SURELY... IN THE MIST OF MY DESPAIR... IT OCCURRED TO ME TO PUSH A CERTAIN STONE! I HAD A VISION OF STEPS BEYOND IT!"

"THE STONE MOVES! A DOOR IN THE WALL IS OPENING!"

"THE STEPS! JUST AS I IMAGINED THEM! LEADING UPWARD!"



"THERE WERE 10,000 SUCH STONES IN THE TOMB! WHY I PICKED THE ONE I DID... AND WHY I SAW STEPS BEYOND, I STILL DON'T KNOW, MR. KIMBALL!"

AFTER THREE LONG YEARS OF RESEARCH AND EMBODYING MY FINDINGS IN A BOOK, I FOUND OUT THAT I HAD WASTED MY TIME!

"SORRY, KIMBALL! JAMES HERRICK BEAT YOU TO IT! WHILE YOU WERE ABROAD, HE PUBLISHED A BOOK CONTAINING ALL YOUR FACTS AND FINDINGS!"

"HERRICK AGAIN! HERRICK!"



BUT I CONTROLLED MY RAGE AND WENT OFF ON ANOTHER RESEARCH ANGLE! I VISITED PRIMITIVE TRIBES, WHICH I BELIEVE IN PROPHECY AND FATEFUL DREAMS...

THE WARRIOR ARE RUNNING OFF! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THE CHIEF HAS A VISION! HE SEES A HERD OF ANTELOPE... FIVE MILES AWAY... NEAR THE RIVER! THEY GO TO HUNT IT!



IN THE UPPER AMAZON, I CAME ACROSS AN OLD CROKE, REPUTED TO BE 140 YEARS OLD! THE TRIBE SAID SHE COULD READ THE FUTURE WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY!

AND IT WAS TRUE! HERRICK, AS USUAL, HAD PUBLISHED SIMILAR FINDINGS! I WAS BEATEN AGAIN!

WHAT'S SHE SAYING NOW?

SHE SEES YOUR FUTURE, MR. KIMBALL! ALL YOUR WORK IS IN VAIN! YOU ARE HURRYING IN THE PATH BLAZED BY ANOTHER!

ANOTHER YEAR OF GRUELILING WORK DESTROYED! AND ALL BECAUSE OF HERRICK! HOW I WISH HERRICK HAD NEVER BEEN BORN! I HATE HIM!





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



I TRIED STILL ANOTHER TACK! I RESEARCHED ANOTHER AREA OF SUPER-SENSORY PERCEPTION! I INTERVIEWED SPIRITUALISTS...

YOU ARE THINKING OF YOUR UNCLE FRANK.. DEAD THESE PAST 10 YEARS! YOU'RE ANGRY BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WILL YOU MORE MONEY!

T-THAT'S RIGHT! BUT HOW COULD YOU KNOW THAT?

IT WAS UN-CANNY HOW THESE MEDIUMS CAME UP WITH STARTLING TRUTHS! I REMEMBER ONE MINDU SPECIALIST...

I SAW A MAN! HE HAS HAUNTED YOUR LIFE! YOU REGARD HIM AS YOUR ENEMY! YOU OFTEN WISH HE WERE DEAD!

— H-HE'S REFERRING TO HERRICK! IT'S TRUE! THE WORLD IS TOO SMALL FOR HERRICK AND MYSELF!

FOR TWO YEARS, I INVESTIGATED "OTHER-WORLDLY" PHENOMENA ONLY TO LEARN THAT I WAS AGAIN TRAINING IN THE VERY WAKE OF MY RIVAL'S DISCOVERIES!

I CAN'T PUBLISH YOUR MANUSCRIPT, KIMBALL! HERRICK DELIVERED AN IDENTICAL REPORT LAST MONTH! ONLY HIS IS MORE COMPLETE!

SCOOED AGAIN! AGAIN I'M PUSHED INTO HERRICK'S SHADOW!

THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW! I DECIDED TO GET RID OF HERRICK. WITH HIM GONE, I'D HAVE A CHANCE TO BE SOMEBODY!

I'LL BUILD A ROBOT FOR ONLY ONE PURPOSE--TO BEAT OUT HERRICK AND KILL HIM! I'LL WORK DAY AND NIGHT... FOR YEARS, IF NECESSARY... BUT IN THE END I'LL HAVE DESTROYED HERRICK!

IT DID TAKE YEARS! YEARS OF GRIM, UNENDING WORK!

THERE NEVER WAS OR WILL BE A ROBOT LIKE THIS! IT'LL BE A BIO-CHEMICAL AND ELECTRONIC MARVEL! IT'LL BE ALMOST HUMAN IN ITS THINKING! BUT IT'LL THINK ONLY ONE THOUGHT... TO DESTROY HERRICK!

FINALLY, MY WORK WAS FINISHED! THE ROBOT WAS READY TO CARRY OUT ITS GRIM ASSIGNMENT! YES, AFTER YOU'VE KILLED ME, HERRICK, YOU ARE TO RETURN HERE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



FOR A WEEK, THE ROBOT TRAILED HERRICK UNTIL IT FOUND THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY! HERRICK WAS TAKING HIS USUAL MIDNIGHT STROLL ALONG A CLIFF-PATH, WHEN...



I WAS A HAPPY MAN WHEN I LEARNED THAT MY ROBOT HAD SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED ITS MISSION! I SMILED AS I PREPARED TO DISMANTLE THE MECHANISM...

I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN! A FREE MAN! WITH HERRICK GONE, I CAN RISE TO THE TOP OF MY FIELD!



I WHIRLED! MY HEART SANK AS I SAW THE POLICE ENTER...

YOU WERE VERY CLEVER TO BUILD THAT ROBOT, KIMBALL! BUT HERRICK WAS CLEVERER STILL! HE TOLD US WE'D FIND IT WHERE! HERRICK KNEW YOU HATED HIM! HE FORE-SAW THE HOMICIDAL LENGTHS YOU'D GO, TO, TO DESTROY HIM! HIS EXTRA-SENSORY ABILITY TOLD HIM YOU WERE BUILDING A ROBOT TO KILL HIM! BUT WE COULDN'T ARREST YOU TILL YOUR ROBOT STRUCK!



THEN HERRICK KNEW RIGHT ALONG IT WAS PLOTTING HIS FINISH! A LOT OF GOOD IT DID THE GENIUS! HE'S LYING DEAD NOW... AT THE BASE OF A CLIFF!



HOURS LATER, AT THE SEASHORE, NEAR HERRICK'S COTTAGE. G-GOOD GRIEF! EXACTLY, KIMBALL! YOUR ROBOT HAS THAT ISN'T KILLED HERRICK! IT'S... IT'S...



HERRICK! I-IT'S YOU! YOU'RE ALIVE! THEN IN WHOM DID MY ROBOT KILL? WHO'S LYING THERE?



A ROBOT WHICH RESEMBLES ME! GENSING WHAT YOU WERE UP TO, I BUILT A ROBOT OF MY OWN TO PROTECT MYSELF! YES, KIMBALL... IT'S MY ROBOT WHICH YOUR ROBOT DESTROYED!

THE END.

# RIVER of DEATH

HOGGETT'S HOLE, A WHIRLPOOL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SWALE RIVER IN ENGLAND, OWES ITS GHOSTLY REPUTATION TO A LEGENDARY RIVER SPIRIT! STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE TOWNSPEOPLE IN NEARBY LANGTON BELIEVE THAT NO ONE WHO FALLS INTO THE RIVER EVER ESCAPES ALIVE, NO MATTER HOW STRONG A SWIMMER HE MAY BE!

WHILE WAITING TO BE TAKEN TO YORK PRISON IN THE MAIL COACH, HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE AND MADE FOR THE RIVER! HE TRIED TO REACH ONE OF THE TWO FORDS NEAR LANGTON!

THIS BELIEF BEGAN WHEN TOM HOGGETT, A HIGHWAYMAN OF COACHING DAYS, WAS ARRESTED IN THE EARLY 18TH CENTURY AT SALUTATION INN ON THE GREAT NORTH ROAD!

HE MUST HAVE MISSED THEM IN THE DARKNESS FOR HE WAS DROWNED IN THE POOL WHICH NOW BEARS HIS NAME! THE SUPERSTITION ABOUT THE POOL HAS REMAINED, HOWEVER, TO THIS VERY DAY, FOR PEOPLE STILL WILL NOT SWIM IN THE RIVER'S NOW PLACID AND INVITING WATER!

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, New Jersey.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO  
FREE ADMISSION-  
FREE ACTS--  
FREE PARKING!

WORTH  
**25¢**

THIS COUPON  
APPEARS IN  
ALL JUNE and  
JULY ISSUES



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# Worldwide Adventures in SCIENCE!

Many mysteries of earth, ocean, atmosphere and outer space remain unsolved. In July, 1957, scientists from more than 50 nations will begin the **Geophysical Year** -- and will work intensively on problems like these...

## WHAT MAKES WEATHER?



OPERATION DEEP FREEZE: EXPLORERS OF THE U.S. AND 10 OTHER NATIONS ARE NOW CONVERSING ON ANTARCTICA, THE WORLD'S

"WEATHER FACTORY" TO STUDY FORCES CREATING ELECTRICAL STORMS.

## PUTTING AIR CURRENTS TO WORK!



PILOTS NOW MUST SEARCH FOR THE POWERFUL JET STREAMS CIRCLING THE WORLD WHICH ADD AS MUCH AS 150 M.P.H. TO PLANE SPEED. SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO CHART JET STREAMS, AND PREDICT THEIR CHANGES, SO THEY CAN BE "FOUND" AND USED.

## WHAT IS IT LIKE IN OUTER SPACE?



AT CAPE CANAVERAL, FLORIDA, EARLY IN 1958, U.S. SCIENTISTS WILL LAUNCH THE FIRST EARTH SATELLITE, A 20-POUND METAL BALL, EQUIPPED WITH MANY RESEARCH INSTRUMENTS. TRAVELING AT 18,000 MILES AN HOUR, THIS "OBSERVATORY" WILL TELEMEASURE INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH ABOUT CONDITIONS 1500 MILES ABOVE.

## THE BIGGEST STATIC PROBLEM OF THEM ALL!



IT IS WELL KNOWN THAT THE AURORAS -- BLAZING LIGHTS OVER THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES -- HAVE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS ON MAGNETIC COMPASSES, AND RADIO AND TV COMMUNICATION. AT SPECIAL OBSERVATION POSTS AT THE POLES, SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO FIND OUT WHY.

## CAN WE LEARN TO PREDICT EARTHQUAKES?



AS LONG AS MAN KNOWS SO LITTLE ABOUT EARTHQUAKES, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO CAUSE DEATH AND DAMAGE. SEISMOLOGISTS WILL STUDY THE EARTH'S CRUST, ITS INNER AND OUTER SHELLS AND ITS CORE, AS WELL AS HOW EARTHQUAKES FORM AND HOW STRONG THEY ARE, TO HELP DEVELOP PREDICTION METHODS ABOUT TIMES OF OCCURRENCE AND LOCATION.

WATCH FOR PROGRESS REPORTS ON THESE PROJECTS -- THEY WILL BE VITALLY IMPORTANT TO PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

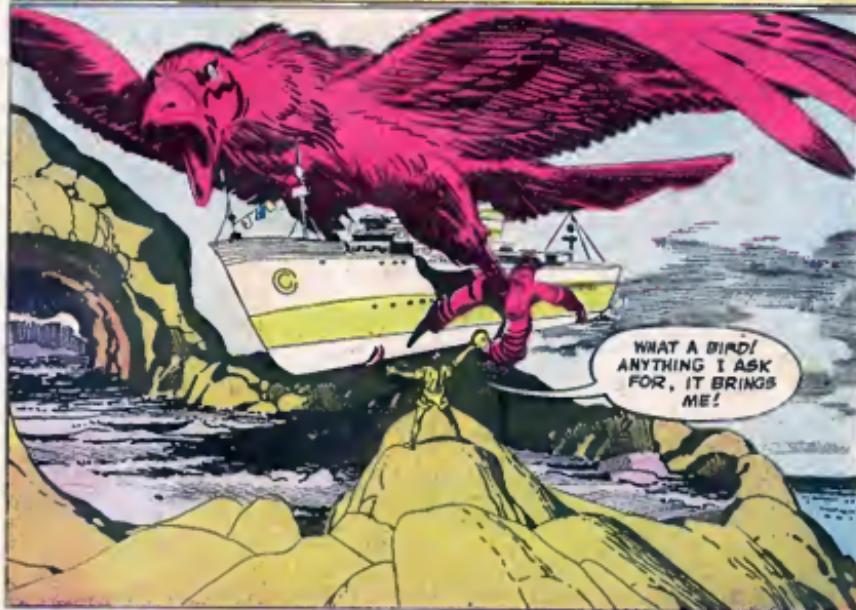


# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



EVEN IN ANCIENT ARABIA AND PERSIA, IT WAS A LEGEND--FOR THE HUMAN MIND COULD NOT CONCIEVE OF A BIRD GIGANTIC ENOUGH TO PICK UP A WARSHIP IN ITS CLAWS AND FLY OFF WITH IT! INDEED, IT REMAINED FOR MODERN TIMES AND ONE GREEDY MAN TO SOLVE THE ASTOUNDING...

## RIDDLE OF THE RED ROC



NOT LONG AGO, IN THE MOUNTAINOUS INTERIOR OF THE ISLAND OF MADAGASCAR...

A FEW MORE MONTHS, CARL, AND WE'LL HAVE WAIT TO... EH? LOOK OUR GEOLOGICAL REPORT FOR THE MINING COMPANY!

YES--I CAN HARDLY AT THIS, SIMON... I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S AN EGG... A HUGE, BLACK EGG! IT MUST BE THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD!

I'LL CHIP IT OUT, AND WE'LL HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT IT!





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



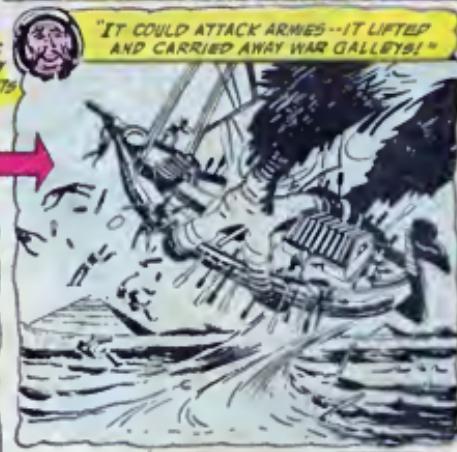
HOURS LATER, WITH THE HUGE EGG FREED FROM ITS AGE-OLD IMPRISONMENT IN THE ROCK STRATA...

NO... IT CAN'T BE! IT'S ONLY A LEGEND! THAT'S ALL THE ANCIENT PHILOSO-  
PHERS CLAIMED IT WAS--  
A LEGEND!

WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT,  
SIMON? WHAT  
LEGEND?

THE ROC, YOU FOOL!  
THE GIGANTIC, MONSTROUS  
BIRD OF PREY, MENTIONED  
IN ALL THE LEGENDS  
OF THE EAST!

AND THIS IS THE  
EGG OF A ROC?



\* WHAT ELSE CAN IT BE? THE LEGENDS  
MENTION THAT THE HOME OF THE ROC  
IS MADAGASCAR! DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT A ROC CAN DO?... THE ANCIENTS  
SAID IT CARRIED OFF ELEPHANTS  
TO FEED ITS YOUNG! \*

"IT COULD ATTACK ARMIES--IT LIFTED  
AND CARRIED AWAY WAR GALLEYS!"

LISTEN TO ME, CARL!  
BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!  
DESTROY THIS EGG! DESTROY  
IT WHILE WE STILL HAVE A  
CHANCE! WE'LL BE  
DOING THE WORLD  
A FAVOR!

THE WORLD, YES--  
BUT NOT CARL  
TRIGHAM! YOU  
KNOW WHAT LIES  
INSIDE THIS EGG,  
SIMON? POWER...  
UNLIMITED POWER!



# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



IT'S THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME! THINK, SIMON... WHAT A WORLD OF WEALTH LIES BEFORE US!

I--I WON'T LISTEN TO SUCH TALK... I'LL DESTROY THE EGG MYSELF!

NO, YOU WON'T! I CAN HATCH THIS FOSSIL... I CAN TRAIN THE ROC TO DO MY BIDDING! PUT DOWN THAT ROCK-CHIPPER!

NO! YOU'RE ONLY COURT-ING YOUR DESTRUCTION! THERE IS ANOTHER LEGEND I REMEMBER... THAT WHOEVER MAKES PROFIT FROM A ROC WILL ONLY ACCOMPLISH HIS OWN DOWNFALL!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE LEGENDS! YOU CAN'T SCARE ME... AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME, EITHER! I'M GOING TO BECOME WEALTHY... POWERFUL... FAMOUS!

YOU'RE MAD, CARL, MAD!  
L-LET ME GO! LET...

I'M FALLING!  
HELP, CARL!  
HELP!

H-HE'S GOING OVER THE PRECIPICES!  
HE'S A GONE!

IF THERE WAS A DOWNFALL IN THE CARDS, THE "FALL" HAS SIMON'S! I'M GLAD SIMON IS GONE! NOW I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD WHO KNOWS ABOUT THIS ROC EGG!

FOR WEEKS, CARL TRIED TO USE EVERY DEVICE HE KNEW TO HATCH THE FOSSILIZED EGG...

SOONER OR LATER, THE HEAT OF THAT FIRE WILL DO ITS WORK! THEN I'LL TRAIN THAT BIRD-- AS IF IT WERE A PIGEON, NOT A ROC!

I USED TO RAISE BIRDS, YEARS AGO... PARROTS, PARAKEETS, PIGEONS, FALCONS! WHY SHOULD A ROC PRESENT ANY PROBLEM? IT'S JUST A BIGGER FORM OF-- WAIT!

CRACKKK

# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



IT'S BEGINNING TO HATCH! THE EGG'S CRACKING! I DID IT!  
I DID IT!

WHAT AN ENORMOUS BIRD! AND IF THIS IS THE CHICK, WHAT WILL THE FULL-GROWN CREATURE BE LIKE? I'VE GOT TO FEED THE THING AT ONCE... IT'S GOT TO KNOW I'M ITS FRIEND FROM THE VERY BEGINNING!

IN THE BEGINNING, TRIGHAM WAS ABLE TO PROVIDE FOR THE FLEDGLING'S WANTS...

IT'S APPETITE IS FRIGHTENING! I COULD DO NOTHING BUT SHOOT GAME ALL DAY, TO SATISFY IT!

SOON, IT WAS NECESSARY TO GET BIGGER AND YET BIGGER GAME...

THIS TRAINING JOB IS EXHAUSTING! WHEN I'M NOT EDUCATING THE MONSTER, I'M BUSY HUNTING! I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE THE DAY WHEN THE ROC HUNTS ITS OWN GAME!

IN A FEW MONTHS, CARL TRIGHAM HAD ACCOMPLISHED A MIRACLE OF TRAINING...

IT OBEYS ME IN EVERY WAY... I CAN MAKE MYSELF UNDERSTOOD ABOUT EVERYTHING! IT GOES AND COMES AS I TELL IT TO... IT FETCHES WHATEVER I WANT! THE TIME HAS COME TO MAKE MY FORTUNE!

SHORTLY, HIGH ABOVE THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...

FIRST, MY HUGE PET WILL TAKE ME TO THE MOST INACCESSIBLE ISLAND IN THE WORLD... WHERE I CAN LIVE IN UTTER SECRECY!



# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



HERE THERE IS NO LANDING AREA, NO BEACH, NO VEGETATION... NOTHING! IT'S THE PERFECT BASE FOR RAIDS ON THE MAIN-LAND!

AT FIRST, CARL TRIGHAM ACCOMPANIED THE CREATURE ON ITS RAIDS, TO FAMILIARIZE IT WITH WHAT HE WANTED...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW, MY PET? OBJECTS OF VALUE—LIKE AN ARMORED CAR... BEFORE THE GUARDS CAN FIGHT YOU OFF!



SURELY, JESSE JAMES NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS METHOD OF ROBBING A MAIL CAR... TAKING OFF WITH THE EXPRESS CAR ITSELF, AND STRIPPING IT AT ONE'S LEISURE!

AS TIME AND TRAINING PRODUCED RESULTS, THE ROC WAS SENT OUT ALONE ON MISSIONS...

I DESCRIBED THE BANK TO A "T"... AND THE ROC WAS INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO FIND IT BY ITSELF! AFTER I REMOVE THE CASH IN THE VAULT, I'LL HAVE MY PET FLY THE BUILDING INTO THE SEA... WHERE THE EVIDENCE OF MY OTHER ROBBERIES LIES!



PRETTY soon, THE ROC WENT OUT ON ITS OWN FORAYS, BRINGING BACK WHATEVER IT CONSIDERED VALUABLE...

G-GOOD GRIEF! A YACHT! NO ONE ABOARD, EITHER... IT KNOWS I WANT NO HUMAN WITNESSES TO ITS RAIDS!



# HOUSE OF MYSTERY

IN A FEW MONTHS, CARL TRIGHAM BECAME AS RICH AS ANY TEN KINGS IN THE ARABIAN NIGHTS...

POOR, STUPID BIRDS! HE SAID THE ROC WOULD BRING ABOUT MY DOWNFALL, WHEN ACTUALLY, THE ROC'S BROUGHT ABOUT ITS OWN FINISH! FOR ONE DAY, I'LL HAVE TO KILL THE DEVOTED BEAST, LEST PEOPLE REALIZE HOW I ACQUIRED MY WEALTH!

AND WHILE TRIGHAM MADE FINAL PLANS, THE ROC WENT OUT ON ITS LAST MISSION...



BUT CARL TRIGHAM'S RIFLE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A PEA SHOOTER, FOR ALL THE EFFECT IT HAD ON THE GIANT BIRD...

N-NO! NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'LL GO OFF! IT'LL BLOW THE ISLAND TO SMITHEREENS! TAKE IT AWAY, YOU NUMBSKULL! TAKE IT AWAY!



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YET, NOT ALL THE OBJECTS THE ROC BROUGHT WERE USEFUL...

THE POOR, DUMB BEAST! WHAT DID IT THINK I WANTED WITH A WINDMILL, A SILO, OR A TRACTOR? THE TIME HAS COME TO GET RID OF IT!... I'LL HAVE IT TRANSPORT ME AND MY TREASURE TO LAND... THEN I'LL DESTROY IT!



CHEERFULLY, DEVOTEDLY, THE MIGHTY CREATURE RETURNED WITH ITS NEW PRIZE...

WHAT--? IT STOLE AN A-BOMB FROM SOME TEST TOWER! THE THING MAY BE SELF-TRIGGERED... TIMED TO EXPLODE ANY MINUTE! GO AWAY! TAKE IT BACK! QUICK, YOU STUPID BIRD--QUICK!



PERHAPS THE ROC FINALLY UNDERSTOOD--PERHAPS IT TRIED TO REACH THE UNWANTED OBJECT IN TIME... NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW--JUST AS THE U.S. ARMY NEVER UNDERSTOOD HOW A TEST BOMB, SCHEDULED FOR BLASTING 2,000 MILES AWAY IN THE PACIFIC, WENT OFF SOMEWHERE IN THE CARIBBEAN!



THUS THE ROC STORY REMAINS A LEGEND! COULD THE BIRD HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS BRINGING ITS MASTER ANOTHER EGG? WHO KNOWS? CERTAINLY NOT CARL TRIGHAM!

THE  
END

# SPECTRAL SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT



"Ghosts" and "Phantoms" Are Blamed for Making Strange Noises That Fill Some Folk With Fear

ABOARD the battleship *Royal Oak*, anchored at Scapa Flow, Admiral Grant, commander of the British fleet, stood proudly on the bridge. For this was November 21st, 1918, the day he was to accept the surrender of the once-mighty German navy, now gone down to defeat in World War I.

Soon, the enemy vessels began appearing on the horizon, steaming peacefully toward the British, finally dropping anchors at designated spots. As the English fleet proceeded to surround the arriving ships, boxing off any possibility of last-minute resistance, it appeared to the Admiral that a quiet, highly formal surrender ceremony was a certainty.

Suddenly, from somewhere beneath the deck of the *Royal Oak*, came the steady, rhythmic roll of a single drum. Momentarily startled, the Admiral whirled on Captain MacLachan, commander of the battleship, and ordered him to find and punish, at once, the crew member who was committing this breach of discipline.

Messengers were sent scurrying all over the ship—but, after a thorough search from stem to stern, they reported that every crewman was at his regular post, that neither a drum nor a drummer could be located anywhere. Meanwhile, the steady drum-

beat continued unabated. And not till the surrender was completed, hours later, did the mysterious rolling and thumping finally cease.

What was responsible for this strange phenomenon? No one was able to answer that question, but superstitious British sailors, even today, have their own novel explanation. That drumbeat, they claim, was made by the ghost of Captain Sir Francis Drake, the naval hero who died centuries ago!

Legend has it that as Drake lay on his deathbed, he pointed at a drum hanging nearby, and promised that as long as that drum remained in England he would return to beat it whenever his nation was in peril. Drake's drum still hangs in his ancestral home, near Plymouth, where the famed sea dog is supposed to have returned from his watery grave to pick it up and carry it to the *Royal Oak* so that he might guard against any German "trickery."

Stories of this sort are not uncommon nowadays. Whenever people hear strange, unexpected noises which they are unable to explain, "ghosts" and "phantoms" are immediately blamed by the more gullible ones. In most cases, the true cause is

eventually uneventful, departing all roads (but the person—over the long distance to find the source the passenger became the "explorateur".

In the Mexican neon city of Guadalajara, for example, there stands a decaying, modern apartment house in perfect shape—yet not a soul lives there. Thereafter the "explorateur" has every right to infer residents have all fled south. As the weeks progressed and the streets remained, the successive explorateurs began suspecting other phenomena, such as "ghosts" and "apparitions" which could not be accounted for.

With time, this line begins to affect all the occupants of the apartment. All of finally quit the building at that time and then all moved out. Today the apartment house still stands empty, because no one has yet located the source of those sounds which can be heard at all hours. No doubt an "explorateur" will soon be found—but until that time, the residents of Guadalajara have a terrible, baneful, terror to share all to their hearts' content.

Similarly, there are many possible reasons why strange sounds might occur. Around the house? Only the "explorateur" could have been the source of some unknown creature abiding in and against the bottom of the steps to your house. No such hypothesis has been retained, perhaps because that seems almost needless to speak about the majority of "suspicious" sounds.

Such as probably the species of the various house "ghosts" which frequent frequently during the Chinese New Year. These appear under in strange shape like an ordinary human and move in one from more than one direction. When they appear no body has yet found out—and for that reason many of the small residents believe the "ghosts" are caused by ghosts.

These stories can be based on the stories of the Belgian coast and in the jungles of Australia. Over there, rather

than accepting the "ghost" theory, these men opt with many possible causes depending on the type of land where the phenomena occur.

In the Australian case, for instance, it has been found that the evergreen al. bunya tree can echo for many miles in the form of guitars. Ghoos, possums like these a Belgian are very likely the reason of "ghosts".

However because these reports generally occur without noticing when no one present to witness the source, the regular legend speaks up about them. For there are lots of people who refuse to dismiss the supernatural explanation until they see the results with their own eyes.

To the man there are three usual reasons which will probably take a long time to solve. In a certain British village, the residents claim to hear bells at unknown stages and in unknown villages, the inhabitants begin to hear their ringing from time to time without being able to identify any source. Second, both these events can probably be explained by actions which often a still wind, sun burns and most dangerous. Where these unknown bells however has yet to be determined.

Probably for the rest of your life you'll be coming across stories of unexplained sounds—said with such story, you're likely to hear the superstitions you that goes with it. Perhaps you planned home-built camp in the dead of night and heard weird sounds that you couldn't account for. Happens to nearly everyone at some time or other.

I prefer the supernatural type, you probably were scared off in your rolling "Hush-hush" but it's very real and possible. as most people are, you already checked it out on another ground without a like spirit. You know that for every reported sound there must be a better explanation than ghosts. And with this and practice, you probably found the cause of yourself.



# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



IT WAS A DREAM COME TRUE FOR THIS PRETTY SHOPGIRL, WHO WAS TO MARRY A PRINCE. BUT HER DREAM SUDDEDLY THREATENED TO BECOME A NIGHTMARE WHEN SHE LEARNED THAT HER GOLDEN CORONET WAS REPUTED TO BE...

## THE CROWN OF DOOM



WHEN A ROYAL PRINCE FALLS IN LOVE, IT'S BIG NEWS!

HERE HE COMES,  
BEN, PRINCE CHARLES  
OF CAMARANO!

IF HE'S COME BACK  
TO AMERICA TO PROPOSE  
TO THAT SHOP GIRL,  
WE'LL HAVE THE  
HOTTEST STORY  
OF THE YEAR!

YOUR HIGHNESS, IS  
IT TRUE THAT YOU  
INTEND MARRYING  
AN AMERICAN SHOP  
GIRL YOU MET ON  
YOUR LAST TRIP  
HERE?

ANY STATEMENT  
WILL HAVE TO COME  
FROM MISS CAROL  
DALE! BUT I HOPE  
SHE SAYS,  
"YES!"

# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



# HOUSE OF MYSTERY

AND THAT NIGHT, WHILE GUESTS DANCE IN THE BALLROOM BELOW... I KNOW IT'S SILLY OF ME TO FEEL THIS UN-EASINESS. BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING IN MARDO'S VOICE WHEN HE SPOKE OF THIS ROOM--SOME DEADLY FEAR THAT I MUST KNOW MORE ABOUT!



SLOWLY THE HEAVY DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND THEN...

WHY, IT'S NOTHING BUT A ROOM OF PAINTINGS--PAINTINGS OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN. WHY DID MARDO INSIST THAT I MUST NOT ENTER HERE?



AND AS THE YOUNG GIRL GAZES UPON A FACE FROM THE PAST... HOW SWEET SHE WAS, AND WHAT A PITI THAT SHE DIED SO YOUNG! SHE LOOKS SO-- OH! THAT SHADOW! THERE'S SOMEONE WITH ME HERE!



SLOWLY, FEARFULLY, THE GIRL TURNS TO MEET THE INTRUDER!

MARDO! YOU!

I'M SORRY, MI LADY, IF I FRIGHTENED YOU. WHEN YOU DISAPPEARED FROM THE BALL I BECAME CONCERNED. NOW I AM EVEN MORE SO!



YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO! WHY DID YOU LIE ABOUT THIS ROOM?

TO SPARE YOU, MISS PANE! BUT NOW I AM FORCED TO TELL YOU THE TRUE STORY OF THE THREE TRAGIC PRINCESSES AND THE CURSE OF ROMA!



EACH OF THE PRINCESSES WAS FOREIGN-BORN. THE FIRST, BERNICE OF VENICE, LOVED PRINCE MICHAEL IV...

OF COURSE MY PEOPLE WILL LEARN TO LOVE I'LL MARRY YOU, MICHAEL! BUT YOU'RE ENGAGED TO YOU! AND ROMA ROMA AND SHE'S OF YOUR OWN COUNTRY!





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



LATER, AS SHE CONTEMPLATES THE CROWN...

WHAT WAS THAT LEGEND? "SHOULD SHE DARE TO  
WEAR THE CROWN, ROMA'S CURSE WILL STRIKE  
HER DOWN!" I AIN'T THINK ABOUT THAT!

WITH TREMBLING HANDS, THE GIRL PLACES  
THE CROWN UPON HER HEAD...

I'M WEARING THE CROWN AND  
NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO ME! BUT  
I FEEL SOMEHOW UNREST! THERE'S  
SOMETHING IN THIS ROOM... SOMETHING EVIL!



DEEPLY DISTURBED, CAROL  
STARTS TOWARD THE  
DOOR WHEN...

THOSE METAL ARROWS--  
THEY'RE FLYING STRAIGHT  
AT ME FROM THE WALL! I'VE  
GOT TO RUN! RUN!



BUT BEFORE SHE CAN HURL THE CROWN AWAY  
NOW THAT EMPTY ARMOR'S COME TO  
LIFE TO DESTROY ME! THEN IT'S  
TRUE! IF I WED THE PRINCE,  
I WILL DIE LIKE THE  
OTHERS!



BUT THAT NIGHT, AS CALM RETURNS TO HER TROUBLED  
SOUL...

THAT TERRIBLE  
EPISODE TODAY MUST HAVE  
BEEN A FREAKISH ACCIDENT.  
I CAN'T LET MYSELF  
BELIEVE IN THAT  
CURSE!

IS VERY STRANGE,  
MAYANSELLE. WHEN  
I FIX YOUR HAIR  
EARLIER, I PUT MORE  
THAN A DOZEN HAIRPIN  
IN THERE. NOW ZEY  
ARE ALL GONE!



THAT NIGHT, AS CAROL LIES IN BED, A SCENE  
ALMOST TOO REAL TO BE A NIGHTMARE APPEARS.

WE BRING A WARNING, BEFORE IT IS  
TOO LATE! FLEE BY THE MORNING,  
OR YOU WILL SHARE OUR FATE!





# HOUSE OF MYSTERY





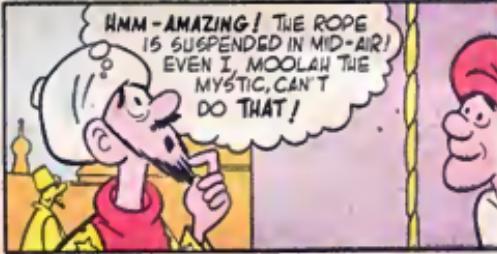
# HOUSE OF MYSTERY



# MOOLAH the MYSTIC

HEART SOOTHING

ME DO INDIAN  
ROPE TRICK  
NOW!



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